You Did You Know You Did

WORDS BY
L. WOLFE GILBERT

MUSIC BY
LEWIS F. MUIR

F. A. MILLS
NEW YORK

"Here Comes My Daddy Now"

Words by
L. WOLFE GILBERT

(Oh Pop-Oh Pop-Oh Pop)

Music by
LEWIS F. MUIR

CHORUS.

(spoken)

Here comes my dad - dy now, (oh pop, oh pop, oh pop.)

p-f

(spoken)

Here comes my dad dy now, (oh pop, oh pop, oh pop.)

See that grip— in hand, It holds some - thing grand

That he brought for me From a - cross— the sea.

ETC.

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"I've Been Through The Mill"

Words by
L. WOLFE GILBERT

Music by
LEWIS F. MUIR

CHORUS

I've been through the mill, Bill. I've been through the mill.

p-f

I've seen all that there is to see I'll try an - y - thing

once, that's me. I've been through the mill. Bill,

I've met Jack and Jill. Say, I'm the mil - ler's daugh - ter,

ETC.

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"Oh What A Night."

Words by
L. WOLFE GILBERT.

Music by
LEWIS F MUIR
and
MAURICE ABRAHAMS.

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CHORUS.

Marcia. (Slowly.)

Oh, oh, oh, oh, Oh what a night!— Oh what a night!—

marcato

Oh what a night!— Think-ing of it gives me de-light — This night of mys-

— ter-y goes down in his - to-ry Oh, oh, oh, bh, Old pal of mine.—

Left home at nine,— Oh what a time— I love my wife but Oh, oh you kid,

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"In The Heart Of The Kentucky Hills."

Words by
L. WOLFE GILBERT.

Music by
LEWIS F. MUIR.

CHORUS.

In the heart of those Ken - tuck - y Hills, With its

p-f

pret - ty lit - tle lakes and rills; All the time is lov - ing

time, In that blue grass sun - ny clime. I'd go

look - ing for my moun - tain dear, I did - n't hunt for her, my dear was

ETC.

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"YOU DID"

(You Know You Did.)

Words by
L. WOLFE GILBERT.

Music by
LEWIS F. MUIR.

Moderato.

f

Didn't come to say good-bye, Just to tell my tale.
Let's be fair to you and I, Dear you must ad - mit

Just thought I'd ask you why The good-ship Love must sail. I
Your heart aches a lit - tle, too, Just a ti - ny bit So

rit.

feel that your an - swer should be You nev-er un - der-stood me.
light up your eyes with a smile For - get we've quar-reled for a while.

rit.

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CHORUS.

Who made me give a - way my heart ____ Who made me

p *accel.* *a tempo*

long for, live for, love right from the start,— You ought to know.

Who made me sigh ____ I'll tell you, Who made me cry ____ I'll tell you,

Who made me lie ____ I'll tell you, you did, you did, you did, you did,

ad lib.

Why_____ de-ny it, when you know it's true, (say you know you're guil-ty.)

Who_____ could make me hap-py, you could, you could, you should.

Won't you re - turn to me my heart?_____ You stole it,

accel. *a tempo*

you did, you did, You know well you did._____

fz

"Mammy Jinny's Jubilee"

Words by L. WOLFE GILBERT

Music by LEWIS F. MUIR

CHORUS

Come on and shake your feet, oh hon-ey, shake your feet,

This is Mam-my Jin-ny's Day, Just see that

sweet birth day cake, It took ten peo-ple to bake

Hon-ey, count the can-dles, there's just eigh-ty-two Howd you like to have one, some

ETC.

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"Little Rag Baby Doll"

Words by L. WOLFE GILBERT

Music by LEWIS F. MUIR

CHORUS *Slower*

Lit-tle rag ba-by, lit-tle rag ba-by,

Tod-dle a-long, just learn to tod-dle a-long, Out of the cra-dle,

thro' with the cra-dle; Wad-dle a-long, oh ba-by wad-dle a-long.

Made of old saw-dust, made of old rags Dress-es and tress-es

ETC.

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Take Me To That Swanee Shore.

Words by L. WOLFE GILBERT

Music by LEWIS F. MUIR

CHORUS

Oh won't you take me to that Swa-nee shore,

so I can see old Mam-my dance once more, Old Black Joe,

Han-nah Snow, There's Dad-dy and Mam-my, there's Eph-ram and Sam-my

Ev-'ry one there to have a ju-bi-lee, The boys just ar-rived up on the

ETC.

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He Wants Someone To Call Him Papa

(She Wants Someone To Call Her Ma.)

Words by L. WOLFE GILBERT

Music by LEWIS F. MUIR

He wants some one to call him Pa pa

She wants some one to call her Ma, It takes a

child to lead them, And show them ev-'ry joy, Its

one lit-tle girl-ie or one lit-tle boy And what is

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